

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO. 6.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

PRIZE LIST.

Lomond Agricultural Fair Held August 6th.

Following are the names of those whose exhibits were awarded prizes at the fair held August 6th; the list of prizes awarded at the adjourned fair will appear in a future issue:

CHILDREN'S WORK.

Collection crochet work by girl under 14 years—D. McAllister, 2nd Doris Adams.

Best dressed doll by girl under 12 years—Doris Adams.

GRASSES AND FLOWERS.

Collection native grasses arranged—H. McIntosh, Jr.

Table bouquet—Miss S. Galbraith.

PAINTINGS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOS.

Painting on silk—Miss F. Farrel, 2nd Miss S. Galbraith.

Painting in oil, landscape—Mrs. Dr. Walkey, 2nd Miss F. Earrel.

Painting in oil, flowers—Miss F. Farrel, 2nd Mrs. J. L. Ricketts.

Painting in water color, landscape—Miss S. Galbraith, 2nd Mrs. J. C. Anderson.

Drawing in crayon, flowers—Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Drawing in Crayon, animals—Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Drawing in crayon, landscape—Miss D. Wilson.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Crock of butter—Mrs. John Magnuson, 2nd Mrs. O. Lorschach, 3rd Mrs. J. L. Ricketts.

Butter for table use—Mrs. John Magnuson, 2nd Mrs. O. Lorschach, 3rd Mrs. J. L. Ricketts.

Homemade cheese—Mrs. A. C. Little.

GARDEN PRODUCE.

Two heads cabbage—E. L. Bannon.

Peck potatoes—J. J. Shaw, jr.

Collection vegetables—J. J. Shaw, jr.

Early short carrots—H. O. Anderberg.

Early long carrots—Mrs. Emma McMannus.

Six Tomatoes—E. L. Bannon.

Six beets, long blood—Mrs. Emma McMannus.

Six turnip beets—H. O. Anderberg.

Six mangolds—H. O. Anderberg.

Lettuce—S. Galbraith, 2nd H. O. Anderberg.

Potato onions—H. O. Anderberg.

Onions from seed—H. O. Anderberg.

Wax beans in pod—J. J. Shaw, jr.

Peas, shelled—J. J. Shaw, jr.

Peas in pod—J. J. Shaw, jr., 2nd J. L. Ricketts.

PRESERVES, PICKLES, ETC.

Collection pickles—Mrs. John Ward.

Preserved raspberries—Mrs. W. A. Teskey.

Preserved strawberries—Mrs. W. A. Teskey, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Home-made soap—Mrs. J. L. Ricketts, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg.

Home-made bread—Mrs. W. C. Maronde, 2nd Mrs. J. L. Ricketts, 3rd Mrs. John Ward.

Home-made buns—Mrs. J. L. Ricketts, 2nd Mrs. H. McIntosh.

Potted head-cheese—Mrs. McMannus.

Potted pork—Mrs. McMannus.

Pair ladies woollen mits—Mrs. W. A. Teskey.

Pair men's woollen socks—Mrs. R. M. Paul, 2nd Miss F. Farrel.

Pair men's woollen mits—1st Mrs. John Ward, 2nd Mrs. Emma Baxtrum.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Ladies' night dress—Miss Alta Enders, 2nd Mrs. Emma Baxtrum.

Rag mat, hooked—Miss Sadie Galbraith.

Quilt, patchwork—Mrs. John Ward, 2nd Mrs. D. O. McColman.

Quilt, silk crazy work—Mrs. L. Burns, 2nd Mrs. E. L. Bannon.

Quilt, crotch work—Miss D. Wilson.

Quilt, log-cabin—Mrs. D. O. McColman.

Quilt, knitted—Mrs. R. M. Paul.

Quilt, embroidered—Miss F. Farrel.

LADIES' WORK.

Braiding—Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Burnt work on wood—Miss F. Farrel.

2nd Miss D. Wilson, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

Burnt work on velvet or leather—Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 2nd Mrs. R. L. King.

Bead work—Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Berlin wool work—Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 2nd Miss F. Farrel.

Harndanger work—Mrs. Emma Baxtrum, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Sherridan.

Hardanger work—Mrs. E. L. Bannon.

Battenberg lace—Mrs. George H. Smith, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg.

Child's dress—Mrs. G. Varcoe, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg.

Child's bonnet—Mrs. J. L. Ricketts, 2nd Miss Alta Enders, 3rd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Crochet work in cotton—Mrs. T. L. Ricketts, 2nd Miss S. Galbraith.

Crochet work in wool or silk—Mrs. J. L. Ricketts, 2nd Mrs. E. L. Bannon.

Center piece Battenberg—Miss S. Galbraith, 2nd Mrs. E. L. Bannon.

Center piece silk embroidery—Mrs. D. O. McColman, 2nd Miss D. Wilson.

Drawn work—Mrs. D. O. McColman, 2nd Mrs. E. C. McFall, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

Doileys—Mrs. G. Varcoe, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 3rd Mrs. D. O. McColman.

Embroidery in silk—Mrs. L. Heismeyer, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 3rd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Embroidery in cotton—Mrs. Emma Roxtrum, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 3rd Miss F. Farrel.

Eyelet embroidery—Mrs. Dr. Walkey, 2nd Mrs. H. McIntosh, 3rd Miss S. Galbraith.

Roman embroidery—Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Shadow embroidery—Miss F. Farrel.

Wallachain embroidery—Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

French embroidery—Mrs. Emma Baxtrum, 2nd Mrs. G. Varcoe, 3rd Miss Alta Enders.

Fancy apron—Miss F. Farrel, 2nd Mrs. Dr. Walkey, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

(Concluded on Page 2)

LOCALETS :

W. C. Lane of Tabor was in town this week.

Mrs. R. L. King is spending the week at Vulcan.

Delaney & Armstrong are unloading a car of grain tanks.

J. H. Tabor of Medicine Hat was a visitor in town Wednesday.

A. B. Penn and E. Anderson were buying horses in town this week.

J. A. Bowers is unloading today a shipment of new model Chevrolets.

The Lomond Realty Co. put through several sales of ranch lands this week.

Percy and Mrs. McAninch of Lethbridge were visitors in town Wednesday.

W. Vanderburg of Calgary, agent for the Mitchell car, was in Lomond yesterday.

Thos. Chapman's quarter section of wheat threshed him twenty-one bushels to the acre.

R. H. Hughes of Lomond has been appointed an issuer of marriage licenses for the province.

Pebbie Moir expects to be back to work again at the Alberta-Pacific elevator next week.

John Eagle and Bob Moir escaped from quarantine this morning with the approval of Dr. Walkey.

During the past week the local elevators have handled between seven and eight thousand bushels of wheat daily.

Miss Edna Roe, for the past year on the staff of The Press, left last Tuesday for a holiday at her home in Carlsland.

Larkin Flath, who has had charge of the Alberta-Pacific elevator during the illness of Robt. Moir, leaves tomorrow for Calgary.

The town fathers are testing for water near the townsite and report favorable prospects. We'll buy two per cent all round if they strike luck.

The case of alleged theft against Geo. Johnson of Badger Lake was dismissed when the case came up for trial in the Lethbridge court Monday of this week.

D. M. Elliott laid information against J. Hartwick for using threatening language and the case was tried before W. H. Smith on Wednesday evening, the defendant paying a small fine.

Improved half section, fully equipped, including horses, cattle and full line of machinery and farm tools; \$1,500.00 cash will handle. Three good dwelling houses in town for sale. See us—The Lomond Realty Co.

T. J. Armstrong is around this part of the country again looking after the crop on his farm north east of town.

Mr. Armstrong looks fine and healthy, but still claims Southern Alberta has just a little the best end of prosperity anywhere he has seen between here and the coast.

J. Munro was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Duke Armstrong is displaying a fine new model "Gray Dort."

Frank Wilson motored to Calgary Friday last, returning Sunday.

J. E. Peel of Calgary, collector for the International, was in town last week.

Wagon loads of grain are coming into Lomond this week from all directions.

E. G. Paddon of Bassano, former hardware merchant of this town, was a business visitor in Lomond Thursday.

The Lomond flier arrived at 8.30 Tuesday evening, just thirteen hours on the trip. No casualties to stock reported.

Ira Donily opened the "White Lunch" on Monday and is catering to the fancies and desires of the permanent and transient public.

The Guess ranch, southwest of town, have been hauling to Lomond this week with a gas tractor outfit and a four-tank wagon trailer.

George Hoadley was in town Wednesday delivering a number of horses from his ranch east of the town to some prominent farmers of the Majorville territory.

Another week of good weather will wind up most of the threshing operations in this district for 1917. The north country will be a little later, but even it is getting along fast.

Smith & Moran, the new Overland agents, report the sale of two cars. They unloaded a car of the famous "Webber" wagons this week and a new 10-20 "Titan" tractor.

The name of W. H. Smith will appear as the local member of the Lomond district military tribunal to consider applications for exemption under the new compulsory service act.

Harry Assleton brought in a sack of potatoes from his ranch last week the smallest of which weighed one pound and the largest two pounds. Alberta should endeavor to induce Irish immigrants to settle here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Teskey and Willie made a motor trip to Calgary last Friday. On their return on Tuesday they were accompanied by Mr. Teskey's two sisters, Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Eyre of Calgary, who are now visiting in town for a few days.

Exemption Tribunals.

There will be 109 tribunals in Alberta under the Military Service Act for the hearing of claims for exemption from service. Ninety-one towns and cities will have local tribunals, while Edmonton and Calgary will have ten tribunals each. Lomond will have a local tribunal.

Nothing startling has been reported from Russia in the past week. Just the usual three revolutions daily. The Russian revolutionists believe in eight-hour shifts or less.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, SEPT. 21, 1917

Prize List.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Fancy knitting in silk or cotton—Mrs. Dr. Walkey, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

Fancy 5 o'clock tea cloth—Mrs. G. Varcoe, 2nd Miss F. Farrel, 3rd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Fancy draper scarf—Mrs. D. O. McColman, 2nd Mrs. R. L. King, 3rd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Fancy slippers—Mrs. Dr. Walkey.
Fancy pincushion—Miss F. Farrel, 2nd Mrs. R. L. King, 3rd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Fancy handkerchief—Mrs. G. Varcoe, 2nd Mrs. D. McColman.

Fancy towels—Mrs. R. Plunkett, 2nd Miss F. Farrel, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

Fancy pillow covers—Mrs. G. Varcoe, 2nd Miss F. Fareel, 3rd Mrs. D. O. McColman.

Netting—Mrs. S. Galbraith, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg.

Pillw shams—Mrs. Geo. Graham.
Sofa cushion, silk embroidery—Mrs. Emma Baxtrom, 2nd Mrs. E. L. Bannan, 3rd Mrs. D. O. McColman.

Sofa cushion, any kind—Mrs. W. Sheridan, 2nd Mrs. Emma Baxtrom, 3rd Mrs. E. L. Bannan.

Set table mats—Miss F. Farrel, 2nd Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, 3rd Mrs. G. Varcoe.

Tea cosy—Miss F. Farrell, 2nd Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

Tatting—Miss S. Galbraith, 2nd Mrs. E. C. McFall.

Crochet work, coronation cord—Mrs. F. Farrel, 2nd Miss D. Wilson, 3d Mrs. D. McAllister.

Collection of ladies' work, independent of other entries—Mrs. Robt. Burns, 2nd Mrs. G. Varcoe, 3rd Miss F. Farrel.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE.
Collection of grain in straw—G. F. Armstrong, 2nd Joseph Rodgers.
Collection of cultivated grasses—Wm. Lodds.

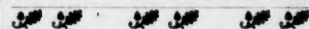
You Tractor Men

Buy Your Gasolene
and Kerosene
from

W. A. Teskey
Lomond

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders
Lomond, Alberta



Let us figure on that
house or barn you are
going to build. Prices
moderate and first-class
work is Guaranteed.

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

Just received a Large Shipment of Royal Purple Stock AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

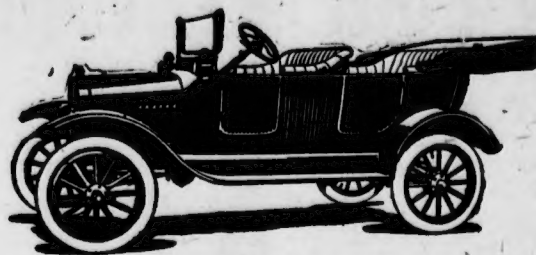
Get your stock in shape for the winter

R. H. Hughes
CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$567.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

Dollars and Cents

Economy is the cry of the government.
Eliminate waste and luxury.

This is where the Ford steps in. It has proven to be the car with the lowest cost of upkeep for the greatest amount of real service rendered. To the great majority of farmers in this country a Ford is a real necessity. It eliminates the distance from machinery repairs, from the services of a doctor, from school, from the necessary forms of educational amusement.

But, when you get into the high priced heavy car you run into luxury - -because they cannot compete.

W. A. TESKEY LOMOND.

Labor Saving Devices

The farm is one place where labor saving devices should be provided. Have you a gasolene engine or a windmill on your pump? Have you a cream separator? Or do you walk behind your drag harrows? You increase your happiness and lengthen your days by taking advantage of the numerous conveniences man has devised---and we sell most of them and at reasonable prices. :: :: :: :: ::

Agents for the

Overland Cars

The Car of Service

"LALLEY" ELECTRIC LIGHTING SYSTEMS.
FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.
DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse in a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louise, a spy, meets Billy Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louise and is observed by some American tourists, Henry Sherman and family.

Woodhouse (the name is assumed) is in a plot with Louise to impersonate an English officer of that name, who is to be transferred from Wady Halfa to take charge of the signal tower at Gibraltar. Woodhouse, by agreement, purloins Capper's Wilhelmstrasse number.

Woodhouse proceeds to Alexandria and in Ramleh seeks Dr. Koch, a German spy. He shows him the number. Capper appears and makes trouble.

Woodhouse allays Koch's suspicions. Capper secretes himself in a neighboring garden and spies on Dr. Koch.

Capper sees the real Woodhouse borne out unconscious from Dr. Koch's house and follows the pseudo Woodhouse to Gibraltar. The latter stops overnight with Joseph Almer, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide, and a German spy. Louise is at Gibraltar in disguise.

Henry Sherman and family are stopping at the Splendide. Suddenly Jane Gerson appears, having with difficulty left Paris. Almer waits a boat.

Lady Crandall, the American wife of Gibraltar's governor, visits the Splendide, is delighted with Jane's samples of gowns and invites her to stay at Government House. Woodhouse encounters Jane, but denies any previous meeting.

Almer informs Woodhouse that a friend is stationed at Government House and that from the signal tower every mine in the harbor can be exploded. The British fleet is due.

Woodhouse pays his respects to General Crandall, and Capper follows to inform upon him and tells of his experience at Ramleh.

Crandall has his suspicions aroused concerning Woodhouse, but nevertheless orders Capper out of Gibraltar.

Crandall questions Jane Gerson about Woodhouse, suspecting a previous acquaintance, but gains no information.

Almer sends Woodhouse a warning that he has been denounced by Capper, making Jane an unconscious go-between.

Woodhouse is put to a severe test and cross examination at Government House but manages to allay suspicions. Jane helps him at a critical moment.

CHAPTER XIV.

In Doubt.

GENERAL CRANDALL sat at his desk and tried to bring himself down to the routine crying from accumulated papers there. But the canker Billy Capper had implanted in his mind would not give him peace. General Crandall's tremendous responsibility would not permit him to ignore Capper's warning, coming even from so low a source. Yet the man found himself groping blindly in the dark before the dilemma presented; he had no foot rule of precept or experience to guide him.

His fruitless searching for a prop in emergency was broken by the appearance of Jane Gerson in the door opening from Lady Crandall's rooms to the right of the library. The girl was dressed for the out of doors; in her arms was a fragrant bunch of blood red roses, spraying out from the top of a bronze bowl. The girl hesitated and drew back in confusion at seeing the room occupied; she seemed eager to escape undetected. But General Crandall smilingly checked her flight.

"I—I thought you would be out," Jane stammered. "and"—

"And the roses"—the general interrupted.

"Were for you to enjoy when you should come back." She smiled easily into the man's eyes. "They'll look so much prettier here than in my room."

"Very good of you, I'm sure," General Crandall stepped up to the rich cluster of buds and sniffed critically. Without looking at the girl he continued: "It appears to me as though you had already made a conquest on the Rock. One doesn't pick these from the cliffs, you know."

"I should hardly call it a conquest," Jane answered, with a sprightly toss of her head.

"But a young man sent you these flowers. Come—confess!" The general's tone was bantering, but his eyes did not leave the piquant face under the chic summer straw hat that shaded it.

"Surely. One of your own men—Captain Woodhouse, of the signal service." Jane was rearranging the stems in the bowl, apparently ready to accept what was on the surface of the general's rallying.

"Woodhouse, eh? You've known him for a long time, I take it."

"Since last night, general. And yet some people say Englishmen are slow." She laughed gayly and turned to face him. His voice took on a subtle quality of polite insistence:

"Surely you met him somewhere before Gibraltar?"

"How could I when this is the first time Captain Woodhouse has been out of Egypt for years?"

"Who told you that?" The general was quick to catch her up. The girl felt a swift stab of fear. On the instant she realized that here was somebody attempting to drive into the mystery which she herself could not understand, but which she had pledged herself to keep inviolate. Her voice fluttered in her throat as she answered:

"Why, he did himself, general."

"He did, eh? Gave you a bit of his history on first meeting? Confiding chap, what? But you, Miss Gerson—you've been to Egypt, you say?"

"No, general."

Jane was beginning to find this cross examination distinctly painful. She felt that already her pledge, so glibly given at Captain Woodhouse's insistence, was involving her in a situation the significance of which might prove menacing to herself and one other. She could sense the beginnings of a strain between herself and this genial elderly gentleman, her host.

"Do you know, Miss Gerson"—he was speaking soberly now—"I believe you and Captain Woodhouse have met before."

"You're at liberty to think anything you like, general—the truth or otherwise." Her answer, though given smilingly, had a sting behind it.

"I'm not going to think much longer. I'm going to know!" He clapped his lips shut over the last word with a smack of authority.

"Are you really, General Crandall?" The girl's eyes hardened just perceptibly. He took a turn of the room and

paused, facing her. The situation pleased him no more than it did his breezy guest, but he knew his duty and doggedly pursued it.

"Come—come, Miss Gerson! I believe you're straightforward and sincere or I wouldn't be wasting my time this way. I'll be the same to you. This is a time of war. You understand all that implies, I hope. A serious question concerning Captain Woodhouse's position here has arisen. If you have met him before, as I think you have, it will be to your advantage to tell me where and when. I am in command of the Rock, you know."

He finished with an odd tenseness of tone that conveyed assurance of his authority even more than did the sense of his words. His guest, her back to the table on which the roses rested and her hands bracing her by their tense grip on the table edge, sought his eyes boldly.

"General Crandall," she began, "my training in Hildebrand's store hasn't made me much of a diplomat. All this war and intrigue make me dizzy. But I know one thing—this isn't my war or my country's, and I'm going to follow my country's example and keep out of it."

General Crandall shrugged his shoulders and smiled at the girl's defense.

"Maybe your country may not be able to do that," he declared, with a touch of solemnity. "I pray God it may. But I'm afraid your resolution will not hold, Miss Gerson."

"I'm going to try to make it anyway," she answered.

Gibraltar's commander, baffled thus by a neutral—a neutral fair to look on in the bargain—tried another tack. He assumed the fatherly air.

"Lady Crandall and I have tried to show you we were friends—tried to help you get home," he began.

"You've been very good to me," Jane broke in feelingly.

"What I say now is spoken as a friend, not as governor of the Rock. If it is true that you have met Woodhouse before—and our conversation here verifies my suspicion—that very fact makes his word worthless and releases you from any promise you may have made not to reveal this and what you may know about him; also it should put you on your guard—his motives in any attentions he may pay you cannot be above suspicion."

"I think that is a personal matter I am perfectly capable of handling," Jane's resentment sent the flags to her cheeks.

General Crandall was quick to back water. "Yes, yes! Don't misunderstand me. What I mean to say is—"

He was interrupted by his wife's voice calling for Jane from the nearby room. Anticipating her interruption, he hurried on:

"For the present, Miss Gerson, we'll drop this matter. I said a few minutes ago I intended shortly to—know. I hope I won't have to carry out that threat."

Jane was withdrawing one of the buds from the jar. At his last word she dropped it with a little gasp.

"Threat, general?"

"I hope not. Truly, I hope not. But, young woman—"

She stooped, picked up the flower and was setting it in his buttonhole before he could remonstrate.

"This one was for you, general," she said, and the truce was sealed. That minute Lady Crandall was wafted into the room on the breeze of her own staccato interruption.

"What's this—what's this! Flirting with poor old George? Pinning a rose on my revered husband when my back's turned? Brzen miss! I'm here to take you off to the gardens at once, where you can find somebody younger—and not near so dear—to captivate with your tricks. At once, now!"

She had her arm through Jane's and was marching her off. An exchange

of glances between the governor and Hildebrand's young diplomat of the dollar said that what had passed between them was a confidence.

Jaimihr Khan announced Major Bishop to the general a short time later. The major, a rotund, pink faced man of forty, who had the appearance of being ever tubbed and groomed to the pink of parade perfection, saluted his superior informally, accepted a cigarette and crossed his plump legs in an easy chair near the general's desk. General Crandall folded his arms on his desk and went direct to his subject:

"Major, you were here on the Rock seven years ago, you say?"

"Here ten years, general. Regular Rock scorpion—old timer."

"Do you happen to recall this chap Woodhouse whom I sent to you to report for duty in the signal tower today? Has transfer papers from Wady Halfa?"

"Haven't met him yet, though Captain Carson tells me he reported at my office a little more than an hour ago. See him after parade. Woodhouse—Woodhouse"—The major propped his chin on his fingers in thought.

"His papers—army record and all that—say he was here on the Rock for three months in the spring of 1907," General Crandall urged, to refresh the other's memory.

Major Bishop stroked his round cheeks, tugged at one ear, but found recollection difficult.

"When I see the chap—so many coming and going, you know. Three months—bless me! That's a thin slice out of ten years."

"Major, I'm going to take you into my confidence," the senior officer began; then he related the incident of Capper's visit and repeated the charge he had made. Bishop sat aghast at the word "spy."

"Woodhouse will be here to tea this afternoon," continued Crandall. "While you and I ask him a few leading questions I'll have Jaimihr, my Indian, search his room in barracks. I trust Jaimihr implicitly, and he can do the job smoothly. Now, Bishop, what do you remember about 1907—something we can lead up to in conversation, you know?"

The younger man knuckled his brow for a minute, then looked up brightly.

"I say, general, Craigen was governor then. But—um—aren't you a bit—mild—this asking of a suspected spy to tea?"

"What can I do?" the other replied, somewhat testily. "I can't clap an officer of his majesty's army into prison on the mere say-so of a drunken outcast who has no proof to offer. I must go slowly, major. Watch for a slip from this Woodhouse. One bad

move on his part and he starts on his way to face a firing squad."

Bishop had risen and was slowly pacing the room, his eyes on the walls, hung with many portraits in oils.

"Well, you can't help admiring the nerve of the chap," he muttered, half

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Major Bishop stroked his round cheeks, tugged at one ear, but found recollection difficult.

"When I see the chap—so many coming and going, you know. Three months—bless me! That's a thin slice out of ten years."

"Major, I'm going to take you into my confidence," the senior officer began; then he related the incident of Capper's visit and repeated the charge he had made. Bishop sat aghast at the word "spy."

"Woodhouse will be here to tea this afternoon," continued Crandall. "While you and I ask him a few leading questions I'll have Jaimihr, my Indian, search his room in barracks. I trust Jaimihr implicitly, and he can do the job smoothly. Now, Bishop, what do you remember about 1907—something we can lead up to in conversation, you know?"

The younger man knuckled his brow for a minute, then looked up brightly.

"I say, general, Craigen was governor then. But—um—aren't you a bit—mild—this asking of a suspected spy to tea?"

"What can I do?" the other replied, somewhat testily. "I can't clap an officer of his majesty's army into prison on the mere say-so of a drunken outcast who has no proof to offer. I must go slowly, major. Watch for a slip from this Woodhouse. One bad

move on his part and he starts on his way to face a firing squad."

Bishop had risen and was slowly pacing the room, his eyes on the walls, hung with many portraits in oils.

"Well, you can't help admiring the nerve of the chap," he muttered, half

move on his part and he starts on his way to face a firing squad."

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"He starts on his way to the firing squad."

Millinery

Large Stock of Fall and Winter Hats
at "The Only Music Store"

New Goods Every Few Days

Hats Made to Order. We would be pleased
to Have You Call

MRS. A. GREENWOOD

to himself. "Forcing his way on to
the Rock—why, he might as well put
his head in a cannon's mouth."

"I haven't time to admire," the gen-
eral said shortly. "Thing to do is to
act."

"Quite right. Nineteen-seven, eh?
Um"—He paused before the portrait
of a young woman in a Gainsborough
hat and with a sparkling, piquant face.
"By George, general, why not try him
on Lady Evelyn? There's a fair test
for you, now!"

"You mean Craigen's wife?" The gen-
eral looked up at the portrait quizzical-
ly. "Skeleton's bones, Bishop."

"Right. But no man who ever saw
her could forget. I know I never can.
Poor Craigen!"

"Good idea, though," the older man
acquiesced. "We'll trip him on Lady
Evelyn."

Grounds for Exemption.

Exemption from service under the
Military Service Act may be claimed
on eight separate grounds. The forms
of application, which will be available
at postoffices throughout the Dominion
in the course of a few days, make this
clear. The grounds are:

1. The importance of continuing em-
ployment in habitual occupation.
2. Importance of continuing employ-
ment as for which he
is specially qualified.
3. Importance of continuing educa-
tion or training.
4. Serious hardship owing to excep-
tional financial obligations.
5. Serious hardship owing to excep-
tional business obligations.
6. Serious hardship owing to excep-
tional domestic position.
7. Ill health or infirmity.
8. Adherence to religious denomina-
tion, of which the articles of faith for-
bid combatant service.

The form is drafted much after the

style of a ballot paper. The applicant
for exemption is required to place a
cross after the grounds on which the
claim is made. His case will then go
to the local tribunal to which proof in
support will then be submitted.

Application for exemption may be
made not only by the man himself, but
by his employer or a near relative. In
Great Britain claims for exemption on
the ground of a man being indispen-
sable in his civil occupation are gener-
ally made by the employer, who ap-
peals to the tribunal on behalf of his
men. It is felt that such a claim can
best be made by the employer. In any
event a man claiming essential occu-
pation would need to have the support
of the employer to his claim.

The forms of military report are
equally simple. These will be used by
men who do not wish to claim exemp-
tion. They avoid the necessity of re-
porting in person until such time as a
recruit is called up for service. The
declaration reads:

"I hereby report myself for military
service. I will report myself for duty
when called upon by notice mailed to
me at"

Blanks follow for the name and ad-
dress of the recruit, his status, whether
a bachelor or a widower, his present
occupation, and the name and address
of his employer.

Both classes of forms will be dis-
tributed shortly.

COMING.

Dr. S. L. Taube, the eyesight special-
ist of the Taube Optical Co., Calgary,
will be at the Lomond Hotel on Thurs-
day, Oct. 11th, for the purpose of ex-
amining eyes and suiting glasses. No
matter what is wrong with your eyes
do not fail to consult him. All work
absolutely guaranteed to suit the eye
the same as the test.

Taube Optical Co., Calgary.

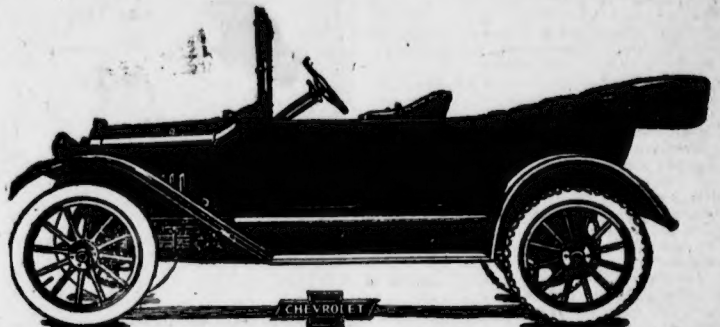


ASSOCIATED FARMERS
Limited
Lomond, Alberta

We Sell
J. I. CASE
Oil, Gas and
Steam
Engines, and
Threshing Machines

SMITH & MORAN
LOMOND

Press Want Ads Bring Results



"Chevrolets"

To Chevrolet patrons an apology is due. Deliveries
have been delayed. We could not help it ourselves,
but now a change has been made in the Alberta dis-
tribution whereby local agencies will receive their cars
direct from the factory instead of through provincial
distributors. If you are waiting for a car keep watch
for announcement of next arrivals.

SEE THE NEW "DODGE"

Now on Display

A Couple of Good Second Hand Cars for Sale.

Massey-Harris Agent

Sawyer-Massey Threshing
Machinery.

Waterloo Separators.

Gould-Shapely & Muir Pumping
Engines and Windmills.

J. A. BOWERS

LOMOND, -:- ALBERTA

Bow City

Mrs. Wixon is on a visit to Calgary this week; Billy Westgate likewise. The fishing is in full swing in this vicinity, the yield being from 15 to 20 bushels per acre.

Both Arthur Scraggie and Charley Westgate get time at the front to write interesting letters home.

Melvin Tiffin paid a short visit to his sister, Mrs. Brewer, last week. He left France in June and has been home-bound ever since, but submarines and other obstacles made the trip a long one. Mel has had some thrilling experiences in the medical corps, once having a coat sleeve torn off by a shell, yet escaped without a scratch. He carried wounded at Vimy Ridge for 36 hours without sleeping or eating. After visiting friends for a short time he is going back to Toronto to attend medical college.

Jim and Charles Evers also have paid flying visits to the paternal home. Jim has been taking the officers' training course in Toronto and somehow finds the West hard to forget. Charley has joined the Motor Transport corps and ere this reaches the reader will be on his way East. Charley was feted and presented with a substantial purse before leaving by his many friends at Bow City. Jim made such awful short calls that we had not time to do anything grand, but we expect some other neighborhood sprang something on him.

If Sweden goes to war the war profits on Copenhagen snuff will be enormous, therefore grow Copenhagen.

With potatoes averaging about a pound each, other vegetables a good crop, and wheat running from 25 to 50 bushels to the acre, there is little danger of a food shortage in Lomond district if the restaurant keepers don't get cold feet.

The people of Canada pay upwards of two hundred men \$2500 a year to legislate for them. Last week when the War Election Act came up for final

reading in the house of commons just 44 members were present. Just \$110,000 was represented out of upwards of \$500,000 annually paid in salaries by the country to the members of parliament. The other \$390,000 was loafing.

There is a profitable field in Lomond for a good hotel with from fifty to one hundred rooms large enough to store a couple of trunks in addition to the bed and other necessary furniture. The ruling price now is \$1.25 per night or \$5 per week for a room.

Recruiting Orator—And what motives are taking these brave young men to the front?

Voice from the Rear—Locomotives.

What you think is the most difficult thing for a beginner to learn about golf? To keep from talking about it all the time.

German officer as he tries to surrender to a company of American college boys—Gott in Himmel, stop! This is only war; it isn't a cane rush!

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER

VULCAN

ALBERTA

DENTIST

DR. R. AGNEW

of Medicine Hat makes regular trips to Lomond on the Second Tuesday in each month, practising until Friday; goes to Travers Saturday, practicing until the following Tuesday.

Horse Exchange

(Farrell and Porter Barn)

Work Horses for Sale at
All Times.

NEILL & FITZGERALD
PROPRIETORS.

Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready

Plenty of Miners

No Delay in Loading Teams.

\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

Eyremore P. O.



THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants.

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Acting Manager.

The Central Garage

LOMOND

FREE AIR

A Complete and up-to-date line of Accessories and Tires. The new No Glare Headlights.

Expert repairman on all makes of cars.

Vulcan Stage!

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Charters & Travis

PROPRIETORS

The modern farm requires expensive buildings. In a few years these rapidly deteriorate unless protected by good paint.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS AND VARNISHES FOR FARM USE

No farm owner can afford to leave his farm buildings unpainted. When new they appear to stand the weather alright, but surely and gradually the lumber begins to crack and check, decay starts, and before you realize it you have a leaky, draughty barn, and expensive repairs are necessary.

The regular use of paint means a small outlay occasionally, but it keeps your buildings as good as new.

S-W Barn Red is a special paint for painting farm buildings. It is economical in price and it gives good service. It is one of the full line of Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes which we carry in stock.

Associated Farmers

... Limited ...

Lomond, Alberta



TRAVERS :

A. J. Muir spent Sunday in Lethbridge.

H. Ulrich took a business trip to Champion on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kaump motored to Carmangay on Wednesday.

Miss G. Hamm spent the weekend with Miss Kaitting of Travers.

Miss Civa Davis spent the weekend with her brother, W. A. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherridan were Lethbridge shoppers on Monday.

Percy McKie of Lomond spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kaump's.

Harry Hobert of Enchant was a business caller in Travers last week.

Mrs. Teskey and Mrs. Mitchell of Lomond were Travers callers last week.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Wm. Stallcap during the past week.

Miss Lindsay of Granum has been visiting friends in Travers and Lomond during the past week.

A. S. Buchan having sold his Chevrolet car to G. A. Holden of Travers, has purchased a new Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. George McCann visited with the latter's sister, Mrs. McCormack of Enchant, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Paulson and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jones motored to Lethbridge Sunday, returning Monday.

Clyde Holden of Iowa, who has been visiting his parents here, is spending a few days with relatives at Retlaw.

Mr. O. H. Boughman's sale Saturday was well attended considering the season and good prices realized on the sales.

Roy and Mrs. Whitting and family have moved from Travers to their farm, where they will remain for the winter.

Mr. Nimms of Medicine Hat and A. N. McCutcheon, manager of the Confederation Life Insurance of Calgary, are in our district.

E. Hamm of Wheat Center was in Travers this week and reports a surprising turnout in his wheat crop, which averaged 23 bushels per acre.

C. H. and Mrs. St. John moved their household effects to Lomond on Monday, where they will take up house-keeping in their apartments over the new bank.

Mr. W. J. Muir, who has recently returned from the New York Life Insurance convention at Salt Lake City, has again taken up his work on insurance at Travers.

Miss G. Hamm, teacher of the Seveit school district will take up her abode in the new house next week, built on the school grounds by the district. She will take her meals with Mrs. Graff.

O. H. and Mrs. Boughman and family, G. A. Holden and Wm. Sheridan left on Monday for points in Montana. Mr. and Mrs. Boughman are old-timers in the district and we regret their departure from this community.

A family gathering was held at the home of G. A. Holden in Travers on Sunday previous to the departure of O. H. and Mrs. Boughman and family for the States. Among those present were Wm. and Mrs. Turley and Eva Turley of Retlaw, Gerald and Mrs. Elliott, Hermann Holden and Miss Mary Keech.

Mrs. Snider of Enchant was a caller in Travers Tuesday.

Guy McCann has rented his father's farm south of town and will be leaving Travers shortly.

The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

HEDGES & WOGSBURG
Lomond, Alberta

Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water
and Steam Heating.
Furniture and Undertaking.

Hudson's Bay Lands

For Sale by

The Lomond Realty Co.

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN

Lomond, Alberta.

NEW FALL GOODS

We are opening up new fall goods all the time. Our shelves are loaded with goods you will need for the colder weather, and it will be easy for you to get the material right at home that you would have formerly had to send away for. Come to the "Store of Good Service" and see what we have ready for your selection.

NEW LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Serges and Gabardines, in the new plaids, browns, greens, greys, reds, etc: Just the thing for a new fall dress or suit, good value at the pricing of \$1.00 and \$2.00 per yard.

NEW TABLE DAMASKS AND LINENS

How is your table linen supply? Getting worn low? We have a nice new range of damasks and linens selling at 75c. and 95c. per yard.

Flannelettes for the Cool Weather.

The shorter days and cooler nights call for the new weight of clothes. Flannels and flannelettes are in big demand. Our new stock of plain and colored lines will fill the bill with a satisfactory degree of exactness.

NEW FALL SHOES FOR LADIES

Our latest shipment, opened this week, embodies the newest designs for the lady. Patents are coming in strong again. Cloth and suede tops, new comfort heel, all kids, etc., in fact a selection hard to equal outside of a city shoe shop. Drop in and take a look at these.

See the "Nursery" Shoe for the Kiddies

MEN'S FALL SUITS

"Art" Clothes have already made a name for themselves in the Lomond district, and their new fall and winter samples are already here for your selection. You will always feel well dressed if you wear an "Art" Suit.

THE GROCER TRADE

Make up your fall and winter grocery list and give us a chance of filling your bulk orders. We can surprise you on this class of purchasing. A trial will convince you of the truth of our statement.

Marshall & Wilson

"THE STORE of QUALITY"

Lomond, Alberta